№ 146.

THE GREATEST HOMETOWN SONG EVER WRITTEN!

I'M GOING BACK AGAIN TO OLD NEBRASKA

SONG
FOX-TROT

by

HARRY REVEL
AND
NOBLE SISSLE

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I'M GOING BACK AGAIN TO OLD NEBRASKA.

VOCAL
FOX-TROT.

Tune Ukulele to G.C.E.A.
Uke arrangement by CHARLES HANLEY

HARRY REVEL and
NOBLE SISSLE.

Drag tempo

KEY F

Wan-dered here, wan-dered there, Fact I've wan-dered most ev-'ry-where,
Ev-'ry road, ev-'ry trail, Seems to whis-per the same old tale,

ad lib

Just like a gyp-sy I've roamed. Seen the bad, seen the best,
Seems to just beck-on me back. May-be soon may-be long,

Sail'd the seas from the East to West, Ev-en where ice bil-lows foamed.....
I'll be sing-ing a hometown song And when I start down the track.....

Hits You can hear on "His Master's Voice"

WORRYIN'
HERE AM I—BROKEN HEARTED
SINGAPORE SORROWS
I'M GOING BACK AGAIN TO OLD NEBRASKA
ONE MORE NIGHT
IT DONT DO NOTHING BUT RAIN
How LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?
WITHOUT YOU, SWEETHEART
TOGETHER

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Chorus

I'm go-ing back..... again to old Ne-braska And..... if a-ny-one should ask ya', I'll..... be where the
waving cornfields grow. In..... a tumble down old cottage Where, a humble
bowl of pot-tage Makes.....the most in-vit-ing meal I know..... Back to a
sainted pair..... With sil-ver painted hair,..... Once you're ac-quainted there..... you'll nev-er
roam..... So an-y place.....between here and A-las-ka, Why,.....if an-y-one should ask ya',
I'll..... be in my old Ne-braska home..... I'm go-ing .....

D.S.

CAMPBELL CONNELLY'S

OUTSTANDING SUCCESSES

FOR OLD TIMES SAKE

Won't you spend a while with me for old times' sake?

DOWN BY THE OLD FRONT GATE

We al-ways start the eve - ning act-ing a bit se - date, We know what's go in to'

BLUEBIRD SING ME A SONG

I'm un-happy, So un-happy, Ev-'rything is wrong; Blue - bird sing me a song.

SWEET SUE, JUST YOU

Ev-'ry star a - bove, Knows the one I love, Sweet Sue just you And the

SWEET UKULELE MAID

You - me Happy we'll be, Un-der a tree Down by the sea, I'll ser-en-ade you, Sweet U-ku-le-le

MY SOUTHERN HOME

If you hear birds in the trees, And a song on the breeze, You're in hea - ven

SPANISH ROSE

Spanish Rose, no one knows, you're my girl, You're a-part from the rest, you're my

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